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Allegiances

Allegiances:

SpiritClan:

Leader: Honeystar - A large she-cat with light ginger fur and green eyes

Deputy: Crabclaw - A black and white tom with green eyes and a white chest (Apprentice; Sunpaw)

Medicine Cat:

Lionpelt - A large ginger tom with one green and one clear eye; blind

Warriors:

Lilypad - A large gray she-cat with one green and blue eye

Vinepelt - A large gray tabby tom with green eyes

Fallensnow - A white tom with blue eyes and a long tail

Rabbitleap - A brown tom with green eyes (Apprentice; Violetpaw)

Carrionpelt - A large gray tom with blue eyes

Tidepelt - A blue gray tom with blue eyes

Springfur - A small black tom with green eyes

Tigerfur - A ginger tabby tom with green eyes

Tinystripes - A gray tabby tom with one blind eye and one green eye

Redmane - A ginger tabby with fur that looks like a mane at his neck and green eyes (Apprentice; Jaypaw)

Quailwing - A small gray tom with green eyes

Apprentices:

Sunpaw - A ginger she-cat with green eyes

Violetpaw - A black and white she-cat with green eyes

Jaypaw - A gray tabby tom with blue eyes

Queens:

Restingaze - A black she-cat with green eyes and a white tail-tip (mother of Moonkit - A tiny black tomkit with one green and one blue eye, and Juniperkit - A tiny black and white she-cat with green eyes)

Elders:

Mistygaze - A blue gray tom with with misty gray eyes; blind

CosmosClan

Leader: Yarrowstar - A gray tabby tom with green eyes and a scar over his eye; former soldier

Deputy: Aspenfur - A black tom with green eyes and a broken claw; former tunneler (Apprentice; Breezepaw)

Medicine Cat:

Willowpelt - A gray tabby tom with one green eye

Tunnelers:

Thorngaze - A golden tabby tom with piercing green eyes

Emberpelt - A black tom with green eyes

Longfur - A silver tabby tom with blue eyes (Apprentice; Podpaw)

Riverock - A tortiseshell she-cat with green eyes

Herrongaze - A gray tabby tom with blue eyes

Soldiers:

Waspgrowl - A ginger tabby tom with green eyes and a scarred back

Leaflight - A white she-cat with green eyes

Flowerfur - A gray and white she-cat with green eyes

Badgerfur - A muscular black and white tom with green eyes

Apprentices:

Breezepaw - A black tom with blue eyes

Podpaw - A white she-cat with green eyes

Cats Outside the Clan:

Gideon - A pale gray tom with green eyes; kittypet

Barkclaw - A brown tabby tom with a scarred face and green eyes; formerly of CosmosClan; rogue

Poppy - A ginger she-cat with green eyes

Prologue

A young gray tabby tom sat in a starlit clearing, gazing nervously around. It was quiet, causing the tabby to look around in confusion. StarClan should have been there when he arrived. They should have greeted him. So why weren't they here? Just then, a blue gray tom arrived, his sky blue eyes soft.

"Jaystar?" the gray tabby whispered, a shocked expression on his face. The blue gray tom didn't reply, but smiled softly. "Where are the others?"

"They are going to arrive soon, Yarrowtail, just give them time. They wanted me to tell you this; One moon and one sun. Two shall rise and one shall fall in the battle of generations," Jaystar meowed. Yarrowtail couldn't help but tip his head in confusion. Before he could open up his mouth, Jaystar held up his paw. "Don't ask me what it means, even I don't know."

Yarrowtail couldn't help but purr just as a group of starlit cats approached. They were all cats that he knew. The tom gazed in awe as his mentor, his mother, his father, his sister, all sat in front of him. Yarrowtail purred as his mentor, Amberheart stepped forward, a proud look in his green eyes.

"I knew you could do it, Yarrowtail," she whispered. Yarrowtail smiled softly as his mentor pressed her head to his. "With this life, I give you wisdom. Use it well to guide your Clan."

Yarrowtail's eyes widened as pain shot through him, before he felt rejuvenated. His mentor padded back in line and a different cat approached. Grief and joy coursed through him as he recognized his sister, Reedpelt. She gazed at him kindly as she approached.

"I've missed you so much," Yarrowtail whispered when she reached him.

"I've missed you too, brother," Reedpelt whispered, then she

pressed her forehead to his and closed her eyes. “With this life, I give you love. Use this life to protect your Clan with the love of a mother protecting her kits.”

Yarrowtail bit back a whimper as a warm pain shot through him, before dying down. Reedpelt touched his nose before joining the ranks of the other cats. Another cat stepped forward, his mother, Tigerstripes. She looked happy as she approached her son, a kind; gentle look in her eyes.

“I’m so proud of you,” she whispered, before pressing her forehead to his, her eyes open, staring directly in his. “With this life, I give you loyalty. Use it well to keep your Clanmates by your side.”

This time, Yarrowtail let out a whimper as the pain coursed through his body. When he looked up again, his mother had rejoined the ranks. A black tom with a white chest exited the ranks, walking with powerful strides up to Yarrowtail. It was strange, he didn’t know him.

“You don’t know me, Yarrowtail. I was the first leader of CosmosClan. My name is Cosmostar,” the tom meowed. Yarrowtail felt a burst of excitement as the old tom placed his forehead to his. “With this life, I give you strength. Use it well to help your Clan through perils.”

A cool pain coursed through the tom this time. Yarrowtail watched as Cosmostar gave him one last proud look, before joining the ranks. After he had rejoined them, a big gray tabby, with a large scar down his body exited the ranks. It was Yarrowtail’s father, Scarclaw.

“You’re still useless you know?” Scarclaw snorted, before grumbling and placing his forehead to his son’s. Yarrowtail felt anger boiling in him. You can’t even show kindness during your son’s nine lives ceremony? he thought bitterly. “With this life, I give you courage. Use it well to face any challenges without faltering.”

A boiling hot pain coursed through Yarrowtail, causing him to grit his teeth and close his eyes shut. When he opened them again, his father had rejoined the ranks. A beautiful blue gray she-cat exited

the ranks, her green eyes soft with love, his mate, Flowerpetal. Yarrowtail, filled with joy, tried not to race over to her.

“I will forever be watching over you,” she whispered as she reached him. “With this life, I give you spirit. Use it well to never give up on yourself or your Clanmates.”

Yarrowtail took a deep breath as a soft warmth flooded through him. His mate gazed at him softly before rejoining the ranks. Who exited this time, shocked Yarrowtail out of his fur. It was the former medicine cat, Dustfur. The brown tom approached him slowly, a cautious look in his eyes.

“You’d better serve our Clan well,” Dustfur meowed stiffly. Yarrowtail curled his lip but said nothing. “With this life, I give you healing. Use it well to heal the deep wounds of our Clan.”

Yarrowtail winced as a searing pain caused through his body, seemingly lasting longer than the others. When he looked up, Dustfur had rejoined the ranks, refusing to look at him. A small black kit approached him, his wide green eyes gleeful as he approached. Yarrowtail fought back grief as he recognized his kit, Stormkit.

“I’m happy for you, Yarrowtail!” the kit squeaked. “With this life, I give you sympathy. Use it well to help those in need, no matter their roots.”

Yarrowtail winced as a sharp pain coursed through him. Stormkit looked at him one last time, before going to rejoin the ranks. A small gray tabby approached him, her head held high. His apprentice, Weedheart.

“Hi, Yarrowtail,” Weedheart purred. “With this life, I give you curiosity. Use it well to learn and grow.”

Yarrowtail groaned as a new pain coursed through him. At long last, he had all nine of his lives, he had done it. Pride filled him as Jaystar approached, a proud look in his eyes. He didn’t speak at first when he approached, only placed his tail tip on his shoulder.

“I knew you could do it. You will be a great leader for CosmosClan, I just know it, Yarrowstar,” Jaystar meowed. At the mention of his new name, Yarrowstar raised his head with pride. “I hail you by your new name, Yarrowstar. Your old life is no more. You have now received the nine lives of a leader, and StarClan grants you guardianship of CosmosClan. Defend it well; care for the young and old; honor your ancestors and the traditions of the warrior code; live each life with pride and dignity.”

“Yarrowstar! Yarrowstar! Yarrowstar!” StarClan chanted. Yarrowstar lifted his head, looking at the cats around him.

It was then that he noticed that Scarclaw still refused to acknowledge him. While the other cats accepted him, Scarclaw refused to even look at him. With a new anger, Yarrowstar raced for his father, claws unsheathed. His father had barely turned to look at him before Yarrowstar tore at his throat, blood pooling at his paws.

“Now, even after I received my nine lives. You still refuse to accept me?! Fine, I don’t need your acceptance!” Yarrowstar spat. He then turned to the shocked cats around him, red lining his vision. “I don’t need any of your acceptance! I’ll do this my own way!”

The last thing Yarrowstar saw before he woke up by the Spirit Crystal was his father’s body dissipating. His medicine cat, Willowpelt, sat on the far side of the clearing, his gaze sharp. When Yarrowstar stirred, he raced over to him.

“Well, Yarrowstar?” he whispered.

“I want nothing to do with those cats,” Yarrowstar spat bitterly. Willowpelt’s eyes widened in shock as Yarrowstar hurried up the darkstone path. His medicine cat followed closely, breath caught in his throat until they reached the outside of Outlook Rock. “I forbid you from having anything to do with StarClan. From now on, CosmosClan follows no one.”

The shocked medicine cat opened his mouth to speak, then closed it again, nervously following his leader back home.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Dawnlight filtered through the branches of the nursery as Moonkit woke with a yawn. At six moons old, Moonkit already knew what he wanted to do with his life, he wanted to be a medicine cat. He didn't want to be a warrior, the thought of hurting other cats was not something he could bear. Today was the day he would become an apprentice. Moonkit's stirring woke up his mother, Restingaze, who purred and wrapped her tail around him.

"Moonkit, the dawn patrol hasn't even left. Go back to sleep," the queen purred, gently grooming Moonkit's head.

Moonkit ducked under his mother's tongue and shook out his pelt. "I wanna watch the dawn patrol leave! I promise I won't bother Lionpelt again! Please just let me go into the clearing!"

"Fine, just stay out of trouble," Restingaze meowed, before yawning and laying her head back down.

Moonkit did a little jump and raced out into the clearing. No matter how many times he went into the clearing, it always impressed him with its size. Crabclaw stood in the center, speaking to Tidepelt, Carrionpelt, and Fallensnow. Moonkit raced towards the group, skidding to a halt by his father, Fallensnow's paws.

"Good morning, Moonkit, you're up early," Crabclaw purred, amusement lighting up in his green eyes. Fallensnow said nothing, only stared down at his son in disgust. Moonkit shrunk underneath his father's gaze and backed away. "Now now, Fallensnow, is that anyway to treat your kit?"

"His mother should never have let him leave the nursery. He shouldn't have run up to us while we were preparing to patrol. Moonkit, leave us be, you aren't needed here," Fallensnow growled.

Moonkit flattened his ears at his father's harsh words. Somehow, he always managed to do something wrong. Somehow, he always managed to make his father angry at him. Moonkit ran away from the group, heading for the nursery. He didn't want to annoy his father anymore, since apparently his presence was annoying. The kit felt bitterness rise in his soul as he entered the warm nursery. Restingaze was back asleep and his littermate, Juniperkit was waking up. Moonkit approached his sister and sat down with a huff.

"What happened this time?" Juniperkit purred.

"Fallensnow happened. Why does he hate me so much? I don't understand," Moonkit mewed, bitterness lining his words.

Before Juniperkit could reply, Moonkit heard the sound of Honeystar yowling, "May all cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather beneath the High Peak for a Clan meeting!" Forgetting his bitterness, Moonkit jumped to his paws, excitement coursing through him. His mother groaned drowsily, yawning and stretching before looking at her kits with a proud look. Moonkit purred and raced out of the nursery. The dawn patrol had been joined by their Clanmates. Crabclaw stood by the High Peak in his usual spot. Cats grumbled about what could warrant such an early Clan meeting. Moonkit glanced at the apprentices, who looked incredibly grumpy. A few warriors were still joining their Clanmates in the clearing. Moonkit spotted Lionpelt sitting near the entrance to the medicine den, an irritated look on his face.

"Two of our kits have reached the age of apprenticeship. Juniperkit, Moonkit, come forward," Honeystar meowed, a proud look in her eyes. Moonkit looked at his sister with excitement, before following her over to the High Peak. Moonkit scrambled up to his leader, nearly slipping on the way up. "Juniperkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, you will be known as Juniperpaw. Your mentor will be Tidepelt. I hope Tidepelt will pass on all he knows to you. Tidepelt, step forward."

Moonkit watched as the blue gray tom's eyes widened with surprise. Juniperpaw was his first apprentice, or at least that was what Moonkit knew of. The young tom climbed the High Peak and

dipped his head respectfully to his leader, excitement and pride in his eyes.

“Tidepelt, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You have received excellent training from Mistygaze, and you have shown yourself to be courageous and loyal, and I expect you to pass on all you know to Juniperpaw,” Honeystar continued once Tidepelt had dipped his head. Tidepelt and Juniperpaw touched noses, Juniperpaw with what looked like enough excitement to fall off the High Peak. Honeystar turned to Moonkit, pride in her eyes, but a different kind. “Moonkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, you will be known as Moonpaw. Your mentor will be Lionpelt. I hope Lionpelt will pass down all he knows to you. Lionpelt, step forward.”

The medicine cat’s eyes widened with shock as Moonpaw was announced as his apprentice. Though it was difficult to tell, Moonpaw also thought that he caught rage in the medicine cat’s green eye. Moonpaw watched anxiously as Lionpelt rose to his paws and stiffly approached the High Peak. Now Moonpaw could see the frustration in his gaze as he leaped onto the High Peak. Honeystar dipped her head in greeting, Lionpelt returning the gesture coldly.

“Lionpelt, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You have received excellent training from Lavenderbreeze, and you have shown yourself to be loyal and intelligent, and I expect you to pass all you know to Moonpaw,” Honeystar meowed.

Lionpelt sighed and dipped his head to touch noses with Moonpaw. Moonpaw reached up, touching the nose of his new mentor. His paws tingled with nervous excitement as he looked at his sister.

“Moonpaw! Juniperpaw! Moonpaw! Juniperpaw!” the Clan chanted.

“Clan dismissed,” Honeystar meowed, heading back toward her den.

Moonpaw followed his mentor off of the High Peak, with Juniperpaw and Tidepelt close behind. Restingaze approached her

kits, a look of pride in her beautiful eyes.

“I’m so proud of you two. Moonpaw, you’ll be a great medicine cat. Juniperpaw, you’ll be the best little warrior,” Restingaze purred, nuzzling both of them affectionately. Tidepelt and Lionpelt stood behind their apprentices, waiting for them to finish speaking with their mother. “Well, you should go with your mentors. Remember how proud I am of you.”

Moonpaw nodded and turned to Lionpelt, who was already stalking back to the medicine den. The young cat looked back at his mother who had turned to Fallensnow, boasting about her kits. Moonpaw fought back bitterness at Fallensnow’s uninterested gaze. Without thinking, Moonpaw curled his claws into the ground and glared at his father spitefully. Thankfully, before Fallensnow noticed, Lionpelt had rejoined him irritably.

“Come on, kit, we have work to do,” the medicine cat growled, flicking his tail and heading for the den. Moonpaw held back an irritated huff as he was called a kit. He was not a kit. Deciding it was best not to linger on his mentor’s words, Moonpaw followed him into the medicine den. What would now become his permanent residence. Moonpaw looked around the den, pride coursing through his chest. “Make your nest and we’ll get started.”

Moonpaw’s heart pounded with anticipation as the young cat padded into the apothecary to look for the fresh moss. He found it quickly, tucked away in the back corner. The smell of herbs was sharp as the young cat padded through. He tried to name the herbs as he passed, poppy seeds, burdock root, honey, that was all he could name as he reached the moss and headed back towards the clearing. His mentor was sitting impatiently, his tail flicking with annoyance.

“You sleep there,” Lionpelt meowed, pointing to a corner at the far end of the den with his tail.

Moonpaw headed to the corner, noticing that a small hole was in the den wall. He would need to fix that soon, he didn’t want any rain entering the den. The young apprentice carefully placed the moss down and circled three times. He rose again to look at his

nest, proud of how it had turned out. He then walked back to his mentor who was grooming his golden pelt.

“There’s a hole in the wall, I’ll need to fix it soon,” Moonpaw mewed, flicking his head back to his nest. Lionpelt didn’t reply, but gave him a tiny nod of approval. “What are we doing today?”

“I’ll give you a tour of the territory. Before that though, I’m going back to sleep, it's too early for this,” Lionpelt meowed, before going back to his nest and laying down.

Moonpaw didn’t think he could sleep, there was too much excitement for him to sleep. The medicine cat apprentice slunk out of the den to give his mentor some space, deciding to head for the apprentice’s den. He wanted to get to know the other apprentices. He entered the den, immediately noticing how drafty it was. Three older apprentices spoke to each other in hushed voices. When they noticed Moonpaw, a gray tabby walked over to him.

“So, you’re the new medicine cat apprentice huh? Come here to brag about it?” the tabby snarled, his lip curled back.

“N-No, I just wanted to meet the other apprentices,” Moonpaw squeaked, anxiety clear in his voice.

“Jaypaw, don’t be mean. Don’t worry, Moonpaw, he’s always like that. I’m Sunpaw, and that black and white she-cat is Violetpaw,” the ginger she-cat of the group meowed, nudging Jaypaw playfully. She then looked back at Moonpaw, a curious look in her eyes. “Are you ready to be a medicine cat apprentice? Do you know what you’ll learn?”

“Probably just herbs or something. Nothing special,” Jaypaw snorted. Moonpaw looked down at his paws. He got the impression that the older apprentice didn’t like him very much. “Why would anyone want to do something so boring?”

“Shut your trap, Jaypaw!” Sunpaw snapped, her eyes widening. Jaypaw glared at her, about to open his mouth to argue, before Sunpaw slapped his mouth with her tail. “Don’t you dare use the argument that I think I’m better than you because Crabclaw is my

mentor.” The older apprentice then turned to Moonpaw with a soft smile. “I suggest you head out if you don’t want to hear his babbling. Nice meeting you and good luck!”

Moonpaw’s tail drooped, but he understood that the other cat didn’t mean to be rude, she just wanted to make sure he didn’t get hurt. The young medicine cat dipped his head to the other apprentices before heading out of the den. The warm sun hit his black fur as exited the den. The Clan was more active now.

The deputy, Crabclaw, spoke to Honeystar in the center of the clearing. He supposed the dawn patrol had already returned somehow. He supposed it would be better for him if he just went back to the medicine den and took a nap until Lionpelt was awake. He knew that the medicine cat would make sure he ached by the end of the day.

Moonpaw approached the medicine den, ducking under the lichen that lined the enternance. Lionpelt was fast asleep, his ginger pelt rising and falling as he slept. Moonpaw sighed and hopped into his nest, closing his eyes, pushing down the surging frustration he felt. He just hoped this was everything he dreamed it would be.